

TRAVELERS' RAILWAY GUIDE.

Central Vermont Railway.
Trains leave Barre for White River Junction and Montpelier, and way stations, also Windsor and Bellows Falls and New York at 8:30 a. m. and 11:00 a. m. Also leave Barre for White River Junction, Bellows Falls, Springfield and New York at 6:25 p. m.
Trains leave Barre for Burlington, St. Albans, Montpelier and way stations at 8:30 a. m., 10:30 a. m. and 2:10 p. m.
Montpelier & Wells River Railroad.
Trains leave Barre for Wells River, connecting at that point with trains going both north and south, at 7:25 a. m., 12:35 and 1:05 p. m. The 12:35 train connects with train for Boston, and north for Lisbon, Littleton, Fayston and Lancaster, also with Montreal express, and the 7:25 and 1:05 trains with St. Johnsbury trains.
Trains leave Barre for Montpelier at 7:25, 10:30 a. m., 12:35, 2:10, 4:40 and 5:50 p. m.
Electric Street Railway.
Cars leave square in Barre for Montpelier at 10 minutes of and 15 minutes past the hour. Leave Montpelier for Barre on the hour and half-hour until 5 p. m.

Souvenir View Book of Barre

These books are well printed and make a very acceptable gift to friends.
There are fifty-six views of local scenes.
Sells for 25c.
Single mounted photos, large size, of prominent buildings and points of interest, 50c. Smaller size 35c.
Step in and look them over. Note window display.

O. J. DOBIE, The Jeweler,
200 Main St. With Ideal Book Store.

Buy Fresh Bakery Goods

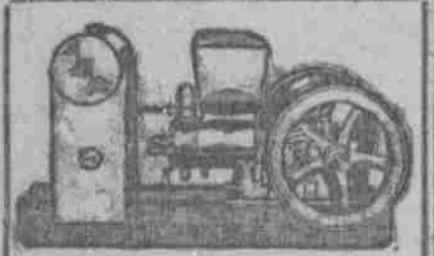
Be sure the goods you buy at bakeries are fresh. Stale goods are worse than none.
It's a simple matter to get guaranteed fresh goods by buying at this bakery.
Complete line of Cakes, Pastries, Cookies and Bread fresh every day.
Only best ingredients used.
Buy at grocers, or our carts, or at shop.

CITY BAKERY
T. G. Vetter, Prop. Telephone 12-11.

Arkley's Livery Stable

Clean and Sanitary,
Disinfected Every Day.

Tel. 150
Cor. Summer & Merchant Sts., Barre.



TAFT,

the Gas Engine Man,
Randolph Center, Vt.,
sells both Hopper and Air Cooled Engines, from 1 to 50 horse power. Grist Mills, Wind Mills, Saw Mills, Cider Presses, Reliance, Leader, Hydro, Pneumatic Water System electric lighting plants installed.



Same Price Coal
as the other fellow—
BUT DIFFERENT!

That difference is in the
CLEANLINESS OF OUR
COAL

That difference is in the
PROMPTNESS OF OUR
DELIVERY

That difference is in the
QUALITY OF OUR COAL

Dry Block and Second
Growth Wood.

Calder & Richardson
Phone 404. Depot Square.

THE BARRE DAILY TIMES

THURSDAY, JULY 29, 1909.

Property and Friends May Be
lost, but an annuity will pay a fixed income as sure as you live, as long as you live. 60th year. National Life Insurance company, Montpelier, Vt. (Mutual).
S. S. Ballard, general agent, Montpelier, Vt.; N. B. Ballard, local agent, Barre, Vt.

TALK OF THE TOWN

Excursion to Lake Champlain. See adv. on page 2.

If we don't sell you, we both lose money. The N. D. Phelps Company.

Cash paid for watches, diamonds, gold and silver jewelry. Burr, the Jeweler.

Public stenographer, letter and legal work. Mary E. Drummond, room 5-6 Blanchard block.

WEST TOPSHAM

Arthur Jeffords was at Montpelier Saturday on business.

Mrs. Peters of New York is visiting friends in this vicinity.

Miss Nora Ronhan burned her hand badly Sunday while cooking.

R. M. Harvey and Benjamin Gates of Montpelier were in town last week.

Mrs. Kate McLean and son are visiting friends in this town for a few days.

Dr. J. A. Dow has bought the Dea Davis farm in Corinth near East Orange village.

Miss Edna Kimball of Barre is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Kimball.

Mrs. C. A. Smith and son, Paul, and Mrs. C. A. Smith and son, Paul, are visiting relatives in town.

J. W. Philbrick and son and Forrest Wolcott and lady and Ned Hutchins and lady were in town Sunday.

Royal Dexter and family and Mrs. S. K. Dexter of Lowell, Mass., are at the Dexter farms for the season.

Arthur Dexter, wife and child of Leominster, Mass., are visiting Mr. Dexter's father, Rev. Lewis Dexter.

Mrs. G. W. Bagley and Mrs. Mary Cunningham have painted and otherwise made improvements on their dwellings.

Cross Brothers are putting in another engine at the granite cutting works to supplement the large engine, as additional power is required during the low water.

Miss Angie Badger spent a few days at the home of Miss Jane Fiske. Miss Badger will be remembered as a former resident and popular preceptress of the high school.

Norman and Herbert Rice, who are in Alaska, have got their mail started and have already begun penning out the cows. They report that prospects look very good at the present time.

William D. Hassett, son of Mr. and Mrs. David Hassett of Northfield, has resigned his position after several years' service on the Burlington Free Press to take a good position in the staff of the Washington, D. C. Herald. He expects to spend the most of this week here and will leave for Washington on Monday to begin his new duties next Monday.

A pension has been allowed Col. Frank L. Howe of Northfield, at the rate of \$20 per month from September 3, 1902.

Franklin W. Fernald of Northfield, has been allowed an increase of pension at the rate of \$17 per month and Sarah E. Moulton, widow of Andrew J. Moulton of Northfield Falls, has been granted a pension of \$12 per month from June 10, 1900.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Wyland is visiting friends at East Barre.

The Washington Agricultural association will hold its annual fair September 7, 8 and 9.

Mrs. A. E. Whitcomb accompanied by her sister, Miss Millie Drury, visited friends in Adams Monday.

Miss Millie Drury returned to Williams-town Saturday after spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. A. E. Whitcomb.

The grange observed children's night at its last meeting and a good program was furnished by the little folks.

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Huntington, Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Maynard and Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Sargent, accompanied by Dr. and Mrs. Avery of East Barre, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hyland the 25th.

Life 100,000 Years Ago.

Scientists have found in a cave in Switzerland bones of men who lived 100,000 years ago, when life was in constant danger from wild beasts. To-day the danger, as shown by A. W. Brown of Alameda, Mo., is largely from deadly disease. "If it had not been for Dr. King's New Discovery, which cured me, I could not have lived," he writes, "suffering as I did from a severe lung trouble and stubborn cough." To cure the lungs and clear the blood, and prevent pneumonia, is the best medicine on earth. 50c and \$1.00. Guaranteed by the Red Cross Pharmacy. Trial bottle free.

CHLSEA.

William O'Brien, who has worked since last spring for E. H. Kennedy in his blacksmith shop, has completed his service for Mr. Kennedy and left Wednesday morning for his home in Barre.

Mrs. Barbara Merrill and daughter, Miss Maud Merrill, who have been the guests of friends in town for the past two weeks, left Monday morning for their home in New York City.

William F. Bond has recently placed in his drug store in addition to his new soda fountain, one of the perfection orangeade bottles manufactured by Curtis & Morse of Boston.

DOGS' RHEUMATISM.

The Great English Remedy

BLAIR'S PILLS

Ask your Druggist 50c or \$1.00

100 Dose Pills, 50c or \$1.00

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RANDOLPH

Miss Ella Bailey of Pasadena, Cal., is a guest of Mrs. J. F. Lamson for ten days.

Elwin Scott and a party were in town Wednesday arriving here by automobile from Barre.

Mrs. John Foley and Mrs. Miner of Bethel were in town on Wednesday on a business trip.

Mrs. L. A. Segar from Roxbury is passing some time with her sister, Mrs. S. S. Whitcomb.

Rev. and Mrs. Homer White went to Woodstock Wednesday for a few days stay with relatives.

Mrs. C. A. Lasher went to Brattleboro on Wednesday and from there to Guilford to remain several weeks.

Mr. Charles Nichols and family from Bogota, N. J., are guests of Dr. Angell and other relatives for two weeks.

Mrs. F. C. Hatchelder and her sister, Miss Richardson of Brattleboro, were in town Wednesday the guests of Mrs. D. T. Dyre.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Briggs of Northfield, who have been guests at Mrs. Fred Bryant's went to Bethel Wednesday for a brief stay with friends.

Robert Smith's family are moving from the Kendrick house on Pleasant street to the farm recently purchased by him of Eugene Marshall.

H. M. Totman and family and Mr. and Mrs. Theron Brooks of Washington, D. C., were among those who joined the party at Highgate Springs and Camp Randolph on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. McAllister and daughter have gone to Waitsfield to be the guests for a time of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Folsom and during their stay there will attend a family reunion.

O. J. Marotti's mill is shut down this week for repairs on the engine. Repairs are also being made at the foundry of Sargent, Osmond and Roudy and some of the help are taking a vacation.

The youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stockwell met with a narrow escape from serious injury on Monday while trying to climb into a carriage about starting out from the home. Three persons were in the carriage and in her attempt to get in she fell under the carriage the wheel passing over her neck and shoulders and badly bruising her head and face. No bones were broken and the child is rapidly recovering from her injuries.

Mrs. Hattie Jones of Burlington, Mrs. Nina Stoughton of South Royalton and Mrs. Lapoint of Barre, all of whom held important offices in the state Woman's Relief Corps, were in town on Wednesday to confer with the president, Mrs. E. N. Rising and the secretary, Mrs. Eugene Holman, and Mrs. Lucinda Cleveland, the treasurer. While here Mrs. Jones, who is a member of the executive board, examined the books and accounts of the secretary and treasurer.

Waterbury

Camel's Hump Club Places Tent on Top of the Mountain.

A party of 14 men, comprising part of the Camel's Hump club, ascended Camel's Hump last Monday, with a tent and a large quantity of camp equipment. The Camel's Hump club is an organization of Waterbury business and professional men, having for its purpose purely the exploitation of this mountain. It is the belief of its members that it is the duty of the citizens of Vermont to be sufficiently acquainted by the public and they have been giving freely of their services and money to make it possible for those persons who desire an outing of this kind to climb the mountain and have a good comfortable place to stay while up there at no additional expense. Just back of the camp and overlooking above it for several hundred feet rises the rocky summit of the Hump. This can be reached in a short time. The view from this summit is unsurpassed by any in the eastern part of this country. Standing apart from other peaks, it commands an unobstructed view of the surrounding country. The members of the club returned Wednesday afternoon, leaving the camp in charge of one of its members, Robert Palmer, who will spend most of his summer on the Hump.

Excursion to Lake Champlain. See adv. on page 2.

Says Newspapers and Magazines Have Taken The Place of The Preachers.

In "The Pilgrim's Progress" in the August American Magazine is a remarkable letter signed "An American Woman."

"Like many women, I am interested in the problems of the day. Like or unlike the men, I do not pretend to say which I am more intensely interested in, whether the apostles thought or said or did. I am not actively interested in Biblical interpretations of any kind. I am simply sitting a fact of which I am not in the least ashamed. But I am very much interested indeed in the industrial problem, the sex problem, the negro problem, the problem of municipal corruption, of immigration, of the franchise, in any economic or sociological investigation. Although not a member of the socialist party, I am intensely interested in the growth of socialism. But if I wish to learn about these things, I have to go to the newspapers and magazines.

"Mr. William James said in an article printed over a year ago that the better class magazines, such as The American Magazine, McClure's, Collier's and its kind, The Week's Work, offered the college graduate a supplementary education course. One could perhaps go further and say that these magazines have replaced the minister in the American home.

"Again if I want to see some of the problems I have mentioned presented in a more striking form, I have but to attend one of a dozen plays recently produced in New York.

"In brief, the churches are moribund in their relation to social problems. The magazines, newspapers and theatres are vivacious, virile, alive to them.

TIME IS THE TEST

The Testimony of Barre People Stands the Test.

The test of time is what tells the tale. The public soon finds out when misrepresentations are made, and merit alone will stand the test of time.

Barre people appreciate merit, and many months ago local citizens publicly endorsed Doan's Kidney Pills; they do so still. Would a citizen make the statement which follows unless convinced that the article was just as represented?

A cure that lasts is the kind that every sufferer, from kidney ills is looking for.

Geo. L. Cummings, 75 Prospect street, Barre, Vt., says: "In 1897 when Doan's Kidney Pills were procured at E. A. Drown's drug store, there was a constant dull aching in the small of my back and kidneys. In addition to this was a distressing kidney weakness which caused me no little annoyance. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me and there has been only two slight recurrences of the trouble since. At such times I have taken a few doses of Doan's Kidney Pills and found prompt relief."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-McIlburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

MONTPELIER

Excursion to Lake Champlain. See adv. on page 2.

Eugene Racette, who has been employed in this city for three years, left yesterday afternoon for St. Johnsbury and other places, where he will visit for a few days then go to Hardwick where he has employment with the Woodbury Granite company.

Dr. and Mrs. Walter Bridge of Tufts college, Medford, Mass., have arrived in the city and are guests of Mrs. Bridge's relatives for most of the summer.

Dr. Bridges was formerly a dentist practicing in this city and has an important position in the dental college, Mrs. Bridges was formerly Miss Edith Keith.

A man, who gave his name as Robert Hamilton, but who is known here under another name was brought to the county jail for 60 days Tuesday afternoon by Chief of Police Joseph Plunkett of Northfield. He pleaded guilty to the charge of intoxication before Justice Edward Connell Tuesday morning. It being a second offense Justice Connell fined him \$15 and costs which he was unable to pay.

The funeral of John Mooney, who died Sunday evening at his home on school street, was held from St. Augustine's church at nine o'clock yesterday morning. Rev. W. J. O'Sullivan officiating. The bearers were: William Murphy, John Farrell, John McElmish, Joseph Rice, John Donnelly and M. E. Keating. Interment was in the Catholic cemetery. The floral tributes were many and varied, and attested the high respect in which Mr. Mooney was held.

Persons of the post office have received in their mail through their carriers or office boys, slips from the postmaster requesting them to furnish the names of all members of their families or servants who receive mail at their street number or in their box. This information is being gathered by Postmaster Brown to make up a card index of all the persons of the post office and properly classify them so that if necessary an entire stranger might begin his duties as letter carrier or clerk in the office and sort the mail.

TINSEL PATRIOTISM.

The Theatregoer Yells When Starry Banner Wave.

We are a country loving people, we Americans, and a great majority of us are possessed of a goodly quota of patriotism. Which is a glorious thing. I would be the last person in the length and breadth of the nation to find fault with such an excellent condition of affairs. I believe in patriotism as well as the next fellow, the fellow after him. There is no more loyal adherent of his own United States or of its banner and what it stands for than my humble self.

Which little explanatory paragraph is here above set forth in order to place myself right as to what follows. The true patriot inspires my most sincere and unbounded admiration. I believe in him as a big unit, a unit that goes to make up the bone and sinew of the nation. However, there is a form of patriotism that jars my generally respectful soul and sets it on edge, if such a thing as the latter is possible. Patriotism that is born of the heart and the emotions is, in repeat, the finest sort of an asset for a true citizen, but there is another brand. It refers to what I have elected to term "tinsel patriotism," a patriotism that is not even skin deep, that is superficial and ungenial.

Tinsel patriotism is indulged in by certain kinds of people at all places and at all times. We find exhibitions of it at political meetings where it is generally brought out through the power of some cheap demagogue, and we meet with it most everywhere.

But it is chiefly in the playhouse that I have seen the tinsel patriot at his worst. The theatregoing patriot is the most zealous of the lot. He dearly loves the flag, which is right and proper as should be, but the tinsel patriot is afraid that you are not aware of this love of his. Therefore he must enlighten you. And he is not modest about his ways and means, either. It is a disease that is practically incurable—not that we care so much about that, but we do wish some of its manifestations were.

To the tinsel patriot Old Glory is the star performer behind the footlights. Select any week's bill in any vaudeville theatre in the land, and a good many of the musical comedies, and you will bear me out. All that is necessary for a historian to do in order to gain favor in the eyes of the tinsel patriot is to wave an American flag excitedly.

The tinsel patriot will at once work himself into a patriotic frenzy. His palms come together with resounding beats and his hat is metaphorically in the air. He screeches and whistles and stamps and screams his delight. And he is eminently convinced that the person in a great artist. The tinsel patriot is sure of it in fact. It does not matter that the man's act has been as bad as they make him—that he has

MIND OVER MATTER.

The Power of the Spirit in Helping to Retain Life.

The power of the mind over the body, as demonstrated in all forms of faith healing, was recognized in the seventeenth century by Richelieu's physician, Citois. Summoned to attend his master's constant fits of depression, Citois would solemnly call for a sheet of paper on which to write a prescription, and almost invariably after his departure the prescription would prove to consist of the words "One dram of Boissier." Boissier being a poet of small talent, but possessed of high spirits and wit. In those days, when the common remedy was bleeding, when it is known that Citois should have been successful.

The famous frequenter of the French salons, Fontenelle, is, however, the best example of the power of the spirit in retaining life. At the age of ninety-five he fell when picking up a lady's handkerchief and made the historic remark, "Ah, que je n'ai pas encore mes quatre-vingts ans." A certain callousness marked his determination not to die, as on the occasion when, a friend dying beside him at the table, he requested his man to remove him, and continued his conversation. He managed, nevertheless, to survive to within a month of his hundred years, and then complained that he would have lasted much longer had not the outbreak of war "put a stop to pleasant conversation."—London Chronicle.

How a Monkey Pleaded.

In Barbados the monkeys frequently injure the sugar cane. As a general thing, however, they are inoffensive creatures and the average planter regards them with good-natured tolerance. Once in a while, however, they commit a little too much damage on the growing cane, and an example has to be made of one poor culprit by shooting a member of any particular troops of monkeys that may be found near the scene of destruction. Exposing the dead body as a warning is usually sufficient, and the cane is no longer attacked.

On one occasion great damage had been perpetrated, and the planter—Clarence Agard, now residing in St. Lucy, Barbados—went out with his gun to act as executioner. He succeeded in isolating one stray simian in a tree that was detached from all adjacent shrubbery. The poor animal, realizing that it was trapped, rushed up to the topmost branch and then to the most end of the branch, and looked in the most appealing manner at the man below. The latter finally raised his gun, and was on the point of pressing the trigger when the monkey suddenly took a little infantile replica of itself from its back and held it out in the most supplicating way conceivable.

The planter, who is fond of animals, has his heart quite touched, and he promptly lowered his gun. A companion, however, in his endeavor to see what else the poor simian would do, raised his gun, and apparently once more its life was in danger. Then ensued a most striking exhibition of animal reasoning. The monkey at once grasped the fact that her first object for consideration had apparently failed, and the only reason her intelligence could suggest for the failure was that the infant simian was not regarded as her own genuine offspring.

What was to be done? How could she convince these two human brutes that she really was a sad and distressed mother? A happy thought occurred to her. She plucked a leaf from the tree, held it close to her breast and then pressed the breast till a few drops of milk exuded. Then she dropped the leaf, and again held up her baby to the gaze of the astounded men below. Needless to say, she escaped with her life.—London Globe.

Congressman Curbed.

A new member of Congress from one of the rural districts of Michigan was ambitious to distinguish himself by his oratory, and accordingly watched for a favorable opportunity. At length an occasion presented itself. A motion was made in the House for enforcing the execution of some statute, whereupon the orator rose solemnly up, and, after giving them loud hams, spoke as follows: "Mr. Speaker, have we laws or have we no laws? If we have no laws, and they are not observed, to what are those laws made? A motion was made to lay the matter on the table. Instantly the orator, with a look of the House, with a twinkle in his eye, rose and delivered his thoughts in these words: "Mr. Speaker, did the honorable gentleman who spoke last speak to the purpose or not speak to the purpose? If he did not speak to the purpose, to what purpose did he speak?"

That particular orator never troubled the House again.—St. Louis Republic.

PROBLEMATIC.

When the girl of today does her bathing array.

Do you for a moment suppose this highest tip will prevail even here. With a shabby skirt down to the toes?

Will the blouse be cut short in director's style.

With a waist line as high as you please. Or will it be lengthened and modestly made.

With a cute little frill at the knees?

Will the sleeves be tucked down to the finger tips.

The collar bound-up to the ears. And will a peach basket or beehive replace.

The kerchief and cap of past years?

Oh, banish the fancy and banish the fear. That a new Aphrodite may rise. Sans curves and sans dimples, straight tressed, sovers.

With the look of the sphinx in her eyes!

When the girl of today does a bathing suit say.

Perchance we shall finally see if she's really the strange work of art she now seems.

Or what nature ordained her to be.—Ella Randall Pearce in Luck.

The Fox and the Hen.

A Fox, having crept into an out-house, looked up and down for